

SPAWN

PHILIP
TANOS
PANNY


153



DIGITAL
EDITION

SPAWN.COM

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IMAGE COMICS PRESENT

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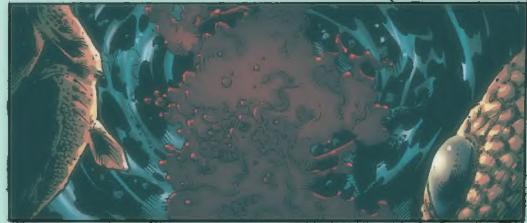
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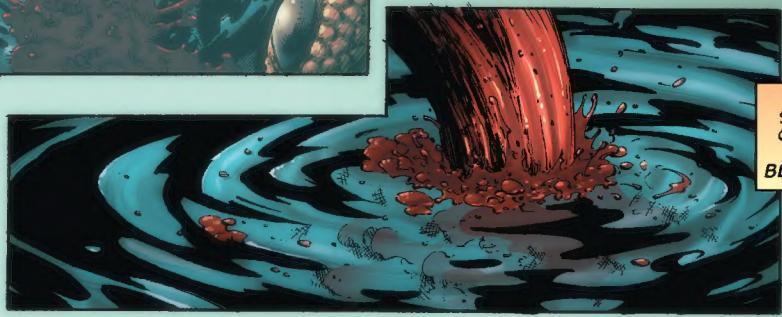
SPAWN 152 SUMMARY:

Chris completes his quest just in time to save his mother. Later, at a mysterious carnival, his costume permanently removes Billy Kincaid as an obstacle. He then, with the help of Sam and Twitch, enters the bowels of Hell itself to reunite with Spawn and reveal a glimpse of Spawn's true powers.

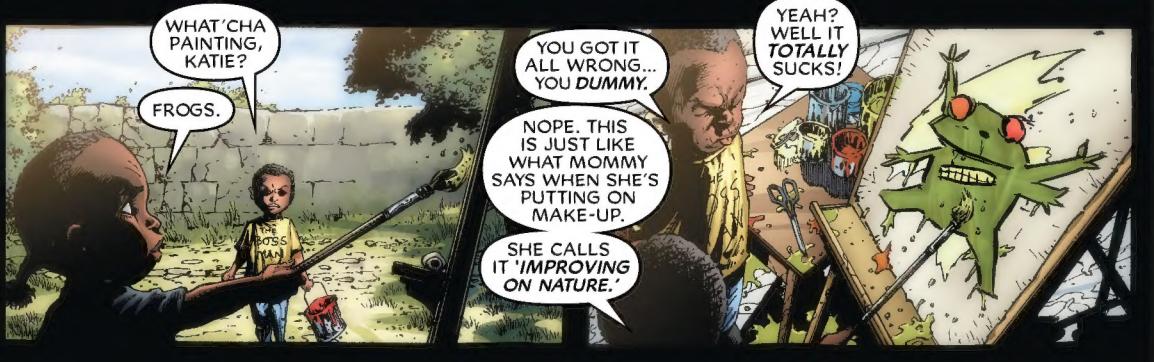
"FIRE TRUCKS."



"EMERGENCY SIRENS."



"AND SOME COOL RED BLOOD!"



ARE YOU TWO AT IT AGAIN? CAN'T YOU BE FRIENDS AND PLAY TOGETHER IN PEACE FOR ONCE?

I'M LATE FOR WORK, AND I DON'T NEED THIS RIGHT NOW. YOU'VE JUST LOST YOUR TV TIME FOR THE REST OF THE DAY.

NO!

YES! LOOK AT WHAT YOU DID. ALL THE FISH ARE GOING TO DIE, NOW.

JAKE POURED PAINT IN THE FISHPOND.

DID NOT!

WHAT'S WRONG DEAR? THE TWINS ACTING UP?

GRANNY, I HAVE TO GET TO MY MEETING.

WHEN CYAN GETS HOME, ASK HER TO MOVE THE FISH OUT OF THE POND, HOPEFULLY SHE CAN SAVE A COUPLE OF THEM.

YOU'RE SUCH A TATTLE-TALE!

NOW I'M MAD.

OH YEAH? I'M SO SCARED!

I'LL SHOW YOU.

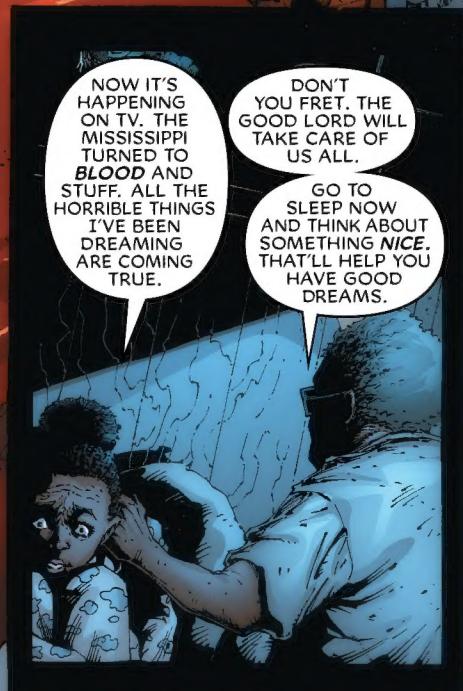


THUNK

THE BOSS
MAN









THE
UNDERWORLD.

TAKE A
GOOD LOOK,
MAMMON! YOU
WANTED
TO KNOW WHAT
I AM?

WELL
HERE IT IS YOU
SON OF A
BITCH!



SILENCE!
HOW DARE
YOU SPEAK
THE MASTER'S
NAME.

TOUGH
TALK, BUT
I CAN SENSE
YOUR
FEAR.

I'M NOT
WHAT YOU
THOUGHT I WAS---
OR WHAT I EVEN THOUGHT
I WAS--AND THAT SCARES
THE HELL OUT OF YOU--
BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T
PLAN FOR THIS
DID YOU?

DID
YOU!??!

LET'S
END THIS
NOW!

YOU
HAVE ANY
IDEA WHAT'S
GOING ON
HERE?

NOT A
CLUE, BUT
I THINK IT'S
ABOUT
TO GET
WORSE.



THE PARCHED
AIR IS FILLED
WITH THE
STENCH OF
BRIMSTONE
AND GORE.

AS THE RENDING
OF DEAD FLESH
IS MIXED WITH
CRIES OF RAGE
AND PAIN, NOISES
OF THE BATTLE
REVERBERATE
THROUGH THE
VAST WASTELAND.

ECHOING IN A
CLUSTER OF SHRILLS
THAT GIVE NO CLUE
AS TO WHO MIGHT
BE GAINING THE
UPPER HAND.







DON'T OVERESTIMATE YOUR IMPORTANCE, HELLSPAWN. THE END OF TIMES HAS BEGUN AND NOT EVEN YOU ARE POWERFUL ENOUGH TO STOP IT.

SO TAKE YOUR LEAVE.

AND THE NEXT TIME WE MEET YOU'LL SEE WHO THE TRUE MASTER OF YOUR FATE IS.



YOU'RE TREMBLING, MY LORD. SURELY YOU DON'T FEAR--

QUIET!! IT WAS YOUR DEMONS HE DEFEATED.

YOU SAID YOU COULD CONTAIN HIM UNTIL I MADE THE PROPER PREPARATIONS, BUT YOU DIDN'T. YOU'VE FAILED ME! I WON'T SOON FORGET THIS.









LISTEN TO
THE VOICES INSIDE
YOU SPAWN. THEY MAY
MAKE NO SENSE TO YOU
NOW BUT SOON YOU WILL
UNDERSTAND. SOON
ALL THEIR LANGUAGES
WILL BECOME AS
ONE.

WAIT.



HE'S
GONE.
WHAT CAN
WE DO TO
HELP?

YEAH,
CAUSE I'M
STARTING TO
GET PISSED
OFF TOO.

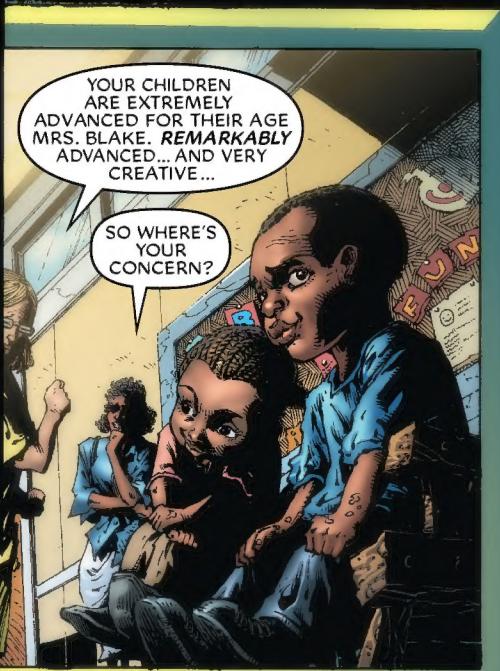


YOU'VE
ALREADY DONE
ENOUGH. THANK
YOU.

FOR
WHAT?

FOR
TAKING CARE
OF THE BOY WHEN I
COULDN'T.





JOSHUA CREEK,
TENNESSEE.

OH BILLY BOB,
MY POOR SWEET LOVE.
I'M SO SORRY FOR WHAT I
DONE. I SENT YOU OUT ON
THAT WILD STORMY NIGHT. I
TOLD YOU I NEEDED MEDICINE
TO EASE MY MONTHLY
PAINS, BUT IT WAS A LIE
BILLY BOB.

THE TRUTH
IS, MY LOVER
JESSE WAS WAITING.
HE SLIPPED IN THE
BACK DOOR AS SOON
AS YOU DROVE
AWAY.

IF ONLY
I'D KNOWN THAT
DRUNKEN TRUCKER WAS
HEADING DOWN THAT RAIN-
LASHED, WINDSWEPT
HIGHWAY, ON HIS WAY TO
CRUSH YOU INTO SWEET
OBLIVION...

...I NEVER
WOULD HAVE
SENT YOU OUT
DARLIN'.

I
SWEAR
I-

EMMA-LOU,
YOU KNOW THERE'S
TWO THINGS IN THIS
WORLD I JUST
CAN'T STAND.

WATERED-
DOWN WHISKEY...



...AND
A TWO-
TIMING
WHORE!

TO BE CONTINUED...





EMPIRE

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